

We Wish You A Happy and Prosperous New Year

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXIV

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY DECEMBER 29, 1910

NO. 17

EX-COUNTY TREASURER TAKES HASTY LEAVE FOR PARTS UNKNOWN

Grand Jury Indicts Ames on Two Counts--On Charges of Embezzlement and Withholding of Public Funds

FAILS TO CONSIDER THE CASE OF DEPUTY PRICE

Bondsmen Seize Personal Property Contained in Summer Cottage at Lake Catherine and Remove it for Safe Keeping--Other Late Developments

As was stated in our last issue, the grand jury was called to convene on Friday last to take up the county treasurer shortage matter. The state's attorney had issued subpoenas by the county clerk for the appearance of the treasurer and his bondsmen at the court house in a body when like a thunderbolt from a clear sky came the news that Fred Ames was gone, whither, how and when no one knew.

The popular belief, when the flight became known, was that Ames, terror-stricken at the possible outcome of a grand jury investigation, and not knowing what would become of him in view of his admitted shortage of over \$12,000, overdrifted on salary and allowance, and fearing acutely that when the grand jury finished he would be indicted, face trial, and possibly, if found guilty, have to go to prison, weakened at the prospect and fled.

It is said by a few of Ames' friends that the missing treasurer may have vanished simply for the time being, and may surrender at the opening of the March term of court, stand trial, and make a hard fight for his liberty. Up to the last moment he protested his innocence of dishonesty and would not admit a shortage of a cent over \$12,000.

It is now quite generally believed among his friends that he realized that, following an indictment and the issuance of a capias carrying a heavy bond demand if he were to be arrested he could not supply the needed bonds and would have to go to jail. Rather than face the prospect of being in the Lake county jail, which can be seen right from the windows of his former office, he left, his friends say. They also say he probably directed his attorneys how to proceed after he is located and that his affairs will go on as though he were here.

The larger element scoffs at this story and says that he will never return, that he went when the going is good and that he will remain wherever he is.

The jury, as was expected, returned two indictments against him for alleged embezzlement and held him responsible for the entire shortage.

The action is sensational, as following the example of the reports of Young & Company it falls in way of indictment to consider the case of Lewis C. Price, against whom Ames leveled charges of being responsible for all but \$12,000 of the shortage. In fact it is reported that Price was not even considered and that his name was not mentioned, save by accident, that he is regarded as an innocent man to all appearances.

Price was present in the court room, having come from St. Paul and was summoned before the grand jury. So were some score and a half Antioch residents.

Immediately following the report of the grand jury Judge Donnelly proceeded to issue two capias for Ames; one for embezzlement and the other for withholding funds. The amount of bonds in each case was fixed at \$10,000. Circuit Clerk Brockway issued them Friday afternoon.

Late Friday afternoon State's Attorney Ralph Dady appeared before the board of supervisors and asked authorization to employ two detectives to locate Ames. The board gave the authorization and appointed a special committee, Supervisors Demorest and Ficke, to go to Chicago, hire two

Pinkertons, and assign them to seek Ames the work over.

Thus begins the most sensational hunt in the history of Lake county.

The final report of the auditors which has been the cause of much speculation was delivered as promised and while no new shortages were disclosed and no new people were implicated in the treasury shortage, the recommendations made by the auditors in regard to not one but most of the county offices served to reveal the need of a drastic change of method in conducting the public business.

Not once did the final report mention the name of Lewis C. Price, the deputy county treasurer under Ames, and it is more apparent now than ever that Ames is to be dealt with alone by the county, and that Ames himself deal with Price.

The feature of the audit is its lucidity with regard to the affairs of every office in the court house, and a flood of light is cast on the manner in which the people's business is transacted, in many cases recommendations being made for changes.

For instance, the report says in regard to the methods in the office of the county treasurer that no proper cash book was kept, that the till book was inaccurate and valueless, that the general cash book was brought down to date but once a year and was valueless as a record for this reason, that the records are inadequate, and that it is hard to get at the exact condition of the accounts. The auditors then state that they were amazed at the conditions that they found, and at the apparent laxity and carelessness of method.

The report is an exceedingly bulky typewritten document covering over fifty pages, but the main portion con-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR)

WOMAN DIES FROM BURNS IN EXPLOSION

Mrs. Joe Plonien, whose home is on the south side of Druce's Lake, succumbed Saturday evening at 4 o'clock in McAllister hospital as a result of the burns sustained a week ago last Wednesday in her home following the explosion of a gasoline stove. The coroner's jury gave a verdict Sunday of accidental death.

Mrs. Plonien was alone in her kitchen when the explosion occurred, while she was lighting the fire preparatory to getting breakfast. Her husband and son were in the barn while another son was still in bed. They heard the explosion and ran to the house to find mother enveloped in flames and the woman lying upon the floor terribly burned. She was hurried outside and neighbors joined in extinguishing the flames. Then the victim was hurried to McAllister hospital where she was cared for and for a time it was felt she would survive but she lost her senses a few days ago and it was then apparent she could not survive.

Mrs. Plonien is survived by her husband and five children, Bert of Waukegan, Ed, Victor, Joe, and Charles.

Funeral was held Tuesday at 1 o'clock from the home of her son Bert, 101 Low avenue, of that city, burial in Oakwood. The Plonien family formerly lived in Volo. Mrs. Plonien was the daughter of J. P. Schred.

TROLLEY CRASH FATAL

Benjamin Hogan Dies of Injuries Received in Accident Saturday Night

BOTH CARS ARE BURNED

Passenger and Work Car on Chicago & Milwaukee Collide--Twenty-five People are Injured

Motorman Benjamin Hogan, of the wrecked passenger car, died at Jane McAllister hospital Monday night and the inquest was held at the Larsen and Conrad undertaking rooms Tuesday, the jury finding a verdict to this effect:

"That the man came to his death in a collision between car known as line car on the C. & M. electric in charge of Conductor Axel Roberg and a passenger car extra No. 142 on the C. & M. at a point 400 feet north of the naval training station and from the evidence we find:

"That said car known as line car and extra passenger car 142 had equal rights on the tracks and that Roberg of said line car is blamed for not protecting the rear end of said line car.

"Second, we find that car 142, run by Hogan, being a special car, had no special right of way and that it did not use extra precaution in guarding the front end of his car."

The funeral of Hogan will be held on Friday with interment in Mill Creek cemetery.

Mrs. Hogan, who is a bride of less than a year, and who is a member of an old and respected Waukegan family, is prostrated with grief.

Hogan was the only son of Michael Hogan, an old and highly respected resident of Newport township and proprietor of the general store at Rosecrans, and prior to accepting the position as motorman on the electric road was employed by the grocery firm of Hoffman Bros. in Waukegan. He was a young man of sterling qualities and will be missed by a host of friends in Waukegan and elsewhere. He leaves besides his young wife a father and mother and two sisters.

In the dusk near 4:40 Saturday afternoon a passenger car on the Chicago & Milwaukee electric road, crashed into the rear end of a line repair car at a point two blocks north of the naval training station depot, just south of North Chicago and between twenty and twenty-five people were hurt, one fatally. Both cars were headed south. The line car was at a stand still.

The line car was picking up two

(CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT)

SUSPECTED MURDER IN DEATH

Finger Marks found on Woman's Throat and Suspicion is Aroused

DEATH IS HEART DISEASE

Mrs. Cunningham of Libertyville Dies and Rumor of Murder is Circulated, Causing Intense Excitement

Where, in a Libertyville case, murder was suspected following a death, one day last week coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the woman in the case had come to her death through heart disease and that the finger prints found on her throat were caused by the efforts of the husband to get her to the bed when the attack overcame her, the woman being a semi-idiot.

A coroner's inquest was called at Libertyville to inquire into the mysterious death of a Mrs. Cunningham, who resided just east of the electric depot in that city.

It appears that Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, have had considerable trouble, it is alleged, in the past few months, owing to the fact that the husband wished to go back to his former home, while his wife would reside in Libertyville. They have lived alone in their little house for several years, and as long as the subject of moving was left alone they got along all right. Whenever that subject was breached, there was trouble in the house which often resulted in blows.

One night last week rather late in the evening, one of the neighbors heard piercing screams for help coming from the little house, and running toward the house, he saw the man come from the place, and immediately the loud screams ceased.

The neighbor accosted the man and asked him what the trouble was in his home, and Mr. Cunningham replied that his wife had just died. The two men went back into the house and there upon the floor in the living room was the woman lying on the floor on her hands and knees, stone dead. It is claimed that there were several marks of fingers upon her throat, and the posture of the woman led to the belief that she was forced to her knees and then choked to death.

The coroner was summoned and the inquest was held later. Sentiment in the village seemed to point an accusing finger at the husband as he had been known when in the heat of controversy to threaten the life of his wife. Mr. Cunningham is 60 years of age and his wife 60. They have no children residing at home.

PRICE FILES CHARGES AGAINST ATTORNEY FOR MISREPRESENTATION

Takes Steps to Reclaim Property Which was Turned Over to Attorneys Representing Ames

WAS TOLD SHORTAGE EXISTED DURING HIS TERM

Bill in Mild Language Hints at Blackmail, False Statements and Coercion--Attorney Makes Statement Regarding the Charges Made Against Him

As an echo to the shortage charges against former County Treasurer Fred E. Ames, a bill has been filed in the circuit clerk's office at the court house whereby Lewis C. Price, onto whose shoulders Ames tried to place all the blame for the defalcation, seeks to recover his property which he turned over to Orvis & Beaubien, the attorneys for Ames in the matter.

It will be recalled that when the news of the shortage at the court house first came out the rumors connected the name of Price with the shortage as well as that of Ames. This report, it is said, was prompted by a hope to turn the suspicions of the public from the person of Ames onto that of Price. Then when it was announced that Price had turned over his property to the attorneys his guilt was accepted by many as an assured fact.

Then the report of the auditors was made to the supervisors at their December meeting, the wonder was that the name of Price was not in any way mentioned in connection with the shortage. It was found that there was a deficit in the accounts of Ames to the amount of about \$27,000, and then later came the news that Ames had left the city, and then followed the indictment of the jury, charging Ames with embezzlement, and unlawful withholding of funds.

Now Mr. Price has filed a bill to recover the property which he turned over to Orvis & Beaubien, claiming the signature to the deeds was obtained by misrepresentation of the facts in the case and by threats of extradition and prosecution. The bill in substance sets forth the following facts:

Price was elected to the office of county treasurer in 1902, and served for four years, after which he was succeeded by Ames. Up to two months ago he lived in Waukegan continuously, at that time moving with his family to St. Paul, where he engaged in business.

On the 23rd of November, the bill states, he was called upon at his store in St. Paul by Attorney Alex. Beaubien of Waukegan, who asked him to walk

BURNS CLAIMS HE DEFEATED ANDERSON

Tuesday attorneys for Representative Theas. Burns took depositions in the court house from County Clerk Hendee which will be used in the hearing in the in the Legislature which Burns is to demand in the contest of Jos. Anderson to his seat in the house. His claim is that he was not defeated in the recent election by 61 votes but that he won by a good number.

Burns claims that, in Shields 2, Waukegan 6, Antioch 1 and Libertyville 1, many straight ballots for the Democratic ticket were counted but one vote for him where as they should have been multiplied by three because of the method of voting in the district. In one case there were 21 straight ballots and he was given 21 votes whereas he should have obtained 63; he says the same applies in other cases.

The indications are that a hard fight will be put up and Belvidere man is confident of winning. Mr. Anderson is also confident that the final figures will show that he won out and that Burns received all votes to which he was entitled.

ANNUAL INSURANCE MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Millburn Mutual Insurance Company will be held in the lower room of the Masonic Hall at Millburn, Illinois, on Saturday January 7th, 1911, at 10:30 A. M. to receive the official report of the Company, to attend to any other business that may properly be brought before the meeting, for the election of all officers. A full attendance is desired.

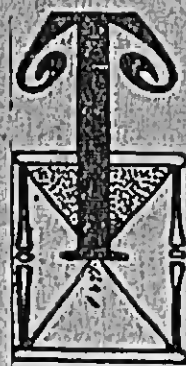
John A. Thain, Sec.

For Circuit Judge

I am a candidate for the office of Circuit Judge to fill the vacancy now existing. The support of the voters of the judicial district will be gratefully appreciated.

Chas. Whitney.

MANY SIDES OF NEW YEAR'S



His custom of celebrating the New Year by leaving behind, in theory at least, one's pet pernicious habit or besetting sin, may be hackneyed, but it certainly is not entirely relegated to the limbo of things forgotten or outworn. Some time now New Year's day, when a quiet moment in the day's swirl offers time for thought, there will be a busy taking stock of the year that is gone, a recounting of errors and failures, a silent promise that this or that will not occur again.

And what does it all amount to, after all, this old custom of revamping threadbare resolutions or selecting new ones? The cynic will smile and say that it is all a waste of effort, a flash in the pan, a half-hearted glossing over of mistakes by words and none too sincere promises of reform. The humorist will have his little thing in cartoon and witty quip and jest. He will gurgie with the hardy glee of Robin Goodfellow over the folly of mortals and find in every resolve new subject for laughter. From the pulpit on Sunday will sound the admonition of the minister and the moralist. They will take good resolutions seriously, and set upon them the stamp of divine approval. And whether the wry snicker of the cynic, the mocking grin of the humorist, or the approving smile of the moralist prophesy the fate of the resolutions and their maker, it will be true that even the most momentary impulses toward better things will not be entirely wasted.

There was a time when, in the simple faith of childhood, you set down in black and white your promises to do better. On the first page of your new diary, a yearly Christmas present, you wrote in your best Spencerian hand—we know none better in those days—something like this: "During this year I resolve not to lose my temper; not to be saucy at home; not to put off doing the things I dislike; to read my Bible every day." Direct, sounding blows were these on the chain mail of your besetting sins of a quick temper, a wickedly sharp little tongue, procrastination, and childish irreligion. Behind closed doors, lest any one see him in so meek a moment, Brother Dick was scribbling earnestly: "I promise myself not to be late for dinner, not to forget to wash my neck and ears, not to get in debt to father for allowance, and not to play hooky a single day." Of course you failed, both you and Dick.

Before the little diary had its now gilt dimmed or the soft penicilling of the latter had blurred itself into unapproachable illegibility. But the effort wasn't altogether wasted, and there were fewer fits of temper and cleaner back and ears than would otherwise have been.

We grown-ups miss, as we get older, some of the past and gone aids to New Year's resolves. The day was once upon a time more marked by pleasant social customs. Only in officialdom is New Year's now a statutory day of ceremonial. But it is not hard to recall that a decade or two ago there still survived some of the dignity and good cheer that had attached itself to the day. Before the Christmas fruit cake had all been devoured, or the stone jars of small cakes suffered too severely from the inroads of rapacious children, preparations for New Year's day were well under way.

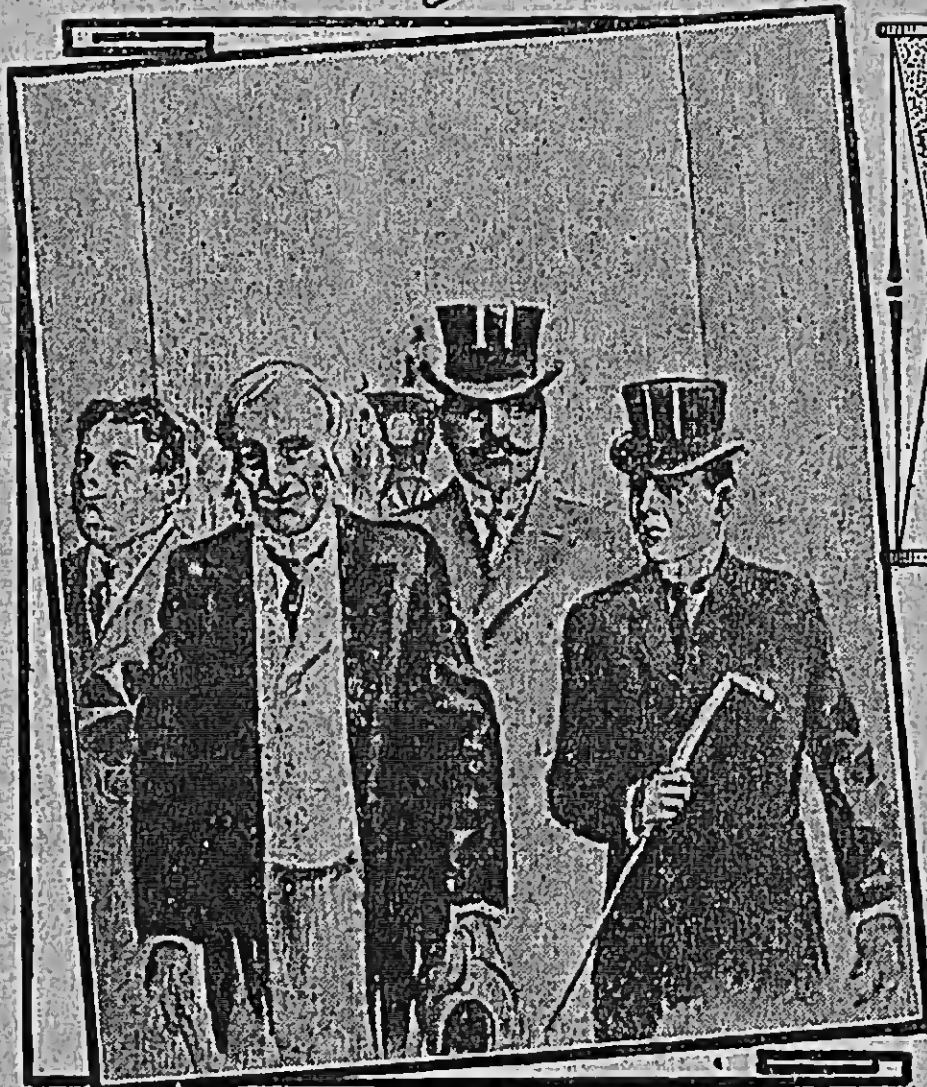
Children were not included in this celebration.

This was essentially the festival of their elders. Orders to keep from under foot were rigidly enforced, and did you wish to see the fun no place remained but the second-story landing, which gave somewhat inconspicuously upon the hall below, with a strained view of the big parlors, and none of the dining room beyond. That it was there and in full working order was evidenced by a keen sense of smell.

It was always great fun to wander up and down the principal residence streets as noon drew near, to find out who were to be at home and who were not. A basket tied to the door knob with gay red ribbons said, for all the world to hear: "We are not receiving to-day." If you were a boy and daring, later, in the afternoon you stole up on the step to peep in and discover, by the number of cards within, the respective popularity of village maids and matrons. Wherever the door looked the basket, you know, that behind the drawn shades there was the soft glow of candles or the yellow glare of gas, poor substitutes for sunlight on snow, but presumably kinder to complexions and gowns just a trifle passé. And you know that in each house, subject only to trifling variations of background, there would be enacted the same scenes.

Into the front door that opened at the first touch of the bell passed a fluctuating stream of men in holiday attire. There were elderly beards a-plenty in broadcloth that was brushed to the point of perfection, smart young dandies, sporting the newest fashion in ties; awkward beginners not quite used to the length of their frock coats—we called them Prince Alberts in the days when New Year's calls were in vogue—and a sprinkling of substantial-looking business men paying homage to the established custom of society. Everybody who was anybody in "our town" paid his devotions to the incoming year by making the rounds of his friends' homes.

Once inside, there was the neat maid or solemn butler to receive the caller's card and help him with overcoat, hat and cane, and then a dash for his hostess and her daughters and friends under the chandeliers with the prism



A FLUCTUATING STREAM OF MEN IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE

drops. "Happy New Year" resounded on all sides. In the course of the afternoon the indefatigable had seen all their friends, had sampled the choicest types of Christmas hawking, had toasted again and again the New Year in punch of varying strength and piquancy, or substituted coffee in homes where temperance principles were popular. They had said pretty things to popular dames in the stimulating atmosphere of holly and green wreaths, and had matched wits with fascinating damsels in the dangerous vicinity of mistletoe that still haunted some berries. It was all very gay, very informal, and very homely. At no other time or on no other occasion did the holiday hilarity reach so high a pitch.

"I'd like to do it all over again," is the testimony of one stately lady, whose home twenty years ago was the scene of yearly New Year's receptions. "No other social function on my calendar was such fun for the guests and so little trouble for the hostess. The decorating had been done a week before, and a few fresh flowers were all that were needed. Given bright lights, a dozen pretty girls to help entertain, the simplest cakes, and plenty of mildly exhilarating punch made from a recipe that my Kentucky grandfather declared harmless, and success was assured. When six o'clock came you had seen all the nice men of your acquaintance undisturbed by the usual influx of other women, and had sent them away at peace with the world in general and full of the spirit of neighborliness."

Meanwhile, upstairs in the library window seats curled the family small fry, watching the procession as it passed, commenting with juvenile frankness on the toilets of the callers, counting the visitors as they came, listening to the hum of voices downstairs, the girls hugging close to the snub, the boys making daring detours to "peek" through the balustrade, returning to report what young ladies were sitting on the steps with what young men, and even, in some cases, what they were saying. Longer tiptoeing prowls, down the back stairs to the tale of a friendly cook, led to quick and jubilant returns with offerings of cake and cinnet cup, wherewith the hours might be be-

guiled until six, when twinkling street lights warned the callers to retreat.

Not a serious way to start the New Year! No, but a friendly one, that left hostesses and callers with a glow of human friendliness to last as warmth for many a day. And if seriousness were lacking, the same decade that enjoyed New Year's calling found itself also at one with the custom of watch-night service. For, in "our town," as in yours, mayhap, it was the thing to spend the closing hours of the old year in the quiet seriousness of prayer and sacred song. Children had their share in this, for fathers and mothers had not in that simpler time learned to fear the giving of definite religious instruction to their sons and daughters. It was clear and plain that a child must be trained in the way he should go, and watch night was a part of that training.

And, indeed, no youngster ever tried to beg off. There was first of all the joy of doing the unusual and the fun of sitting up past his bedtime. So you bled yourself to the nursery couch or the sitting-room lounge, after a hot supper, an old-fashioned winter supper of sausage and fried potatoes or scalloped oysters and mufins, and took a long, long nap. At half-past ten, father waked you, tucked you into cap and overcoat, and the family party started out under the cold stars, snow crunching under foot, to the nearby church.

Not so very long ago the writer came across an old chorale, of the sort that looks, in a dim and favorable light, like a fairly decent old painting. In its day it had doubtless been the chief ornament of a well-furnished, comfortable parlor. Now it cluttered the window of a second-hand shop, dingy and out of sorts with fate. But even in the unflattering light of a dusty show window, it had a certain charm for the one who found it. It was the picture of a watch-night service, such as she had once known so well. Bright moonlight flooded the scene, bringing out in sharpened detail the snow-laden boughs of drooping elms and the Gothic spire of a small stone church. From stained-glass windows and opened door came streaming the warm glow of shaded gas jets. From village streets, robed men and women and children, stopping to say a word of greeting as they passed into the vestibule. The spell of the picture took her, with the speed of the magic carpet or of the seven-leaved boots, back to the New Year's eve of her girlhood.

So she had walked with father and mother and a sleepy small brother. Just so the tree had looked in the frosty moonlight. And just as warm and sootily glowing had been the stone church, through whose open doors came the resonant strains of the great organ. She remembered with aching vividness the faces

of those who had filled the pews, especially that of one man, the governor of the state, whose aquiline profile, flashing eyes and straight, glossy black hair formed a never-to-be-forgotten personality.

Watch-night hymns have a personality of their own, as those of Christmas or Easter, if not so widely known. They are naturally serious and a bit foreboding, with a touch of the melancholy that is associated with the rapid flight of time.

The year is gone, beyond recall
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears.

is an old Latin hymn to a common meter tune that illustrates the tendency of this branch of hymnology. Charles Wesley has been most prolific in voicing this thought.

Wisdom ascribe, and might, and praise,
To God who lengthens out our days;
Who spares us yet another year,
And makes us see his goodness here.

is an old favorite. Often just on the stroke of midnight another of his voiced the feelings of the congregation, that beginning:

Join, all ye ransomed sons of grace,
The holy joy prolong,
And shout to the Redeemer's praise,
A solemn midnight song.



GREAT FUN TO WANDER UP AND DOWN THE PRINCIPAL RESIDENCE STREETS

A bit more joyful is the splendid, quaintly irregular.

Come, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with this year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.

It was easy after this to go home filled with lofty aspirations, ready to begin the new diary with ambitious resolves that were bound to overleap themselves because of their very loftiness. There was one watch night when there drifted into the ken of the child the poem that has since meant to her, as it does to many, the very spirit of this day. From the choir gallery, just before the midnight hour, came the softened chorus of a strange melody. Then into the silence of the vaulted church rose a wonderful message in a voice that bore conviction to the listeners. It sang to the organ and the hushed accompaniment of the choir:

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild skies,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying, in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Through the whole of the splendid poem it swept, on to the triumphant conclusion:

"Ring in the Christ that is to be."

To the child the most dramatic moment of the evening came just on the stroke of the incoming year. While outside whistles blow and giant crackers exploded, bells clashed and clanged, inside hands clasped hands while together they sang the good old standby, "Blest be the tie that binds," before the hush of the benediction and the glad chorus of "Happy New Year's" that concluded the service.

There is another sort of quiet ushering in of the baby year that is conducive to the good resolve that counts so easily under favorable conditions. There were these in the old days, as there are in these, who felt that after the gala afternoon the happiest way of all was to sit quietly about the fire, chatting with half a dozen congenial spirits, singing a bit if the spirit moved, reminiscing as old times came back in the hush, and ending with the silent toast and the dash of sentiment that makes "Auld Lang Syne" the fitting song for such a moment.

That some such happy hour may begin little 1911's first appearance is the best wish one can offer to friends.

Let the auspicious morning be expressed
With a white stone distinguished from the rest.

So the stately Dryden has put the same thought. May it be true of us all.

ONE REDEEMING FEATURE

When Papa Hears It He Urges Only Son to Grab Girl Quick.

The only son had just announced to the family his engagement. "What, that girl!" remarked his mother. "Why, she squits." "She has absolutely no style," commented his sister. "Red-headed, isn't she?" asked auntie.

"I'm afraid she's flighty," was grand-ma's opinion.

"She hasn't any money," said uncle. "And she doesn't look strong," chimed in the first cousin.

"She's stuck up, in my opinion," asserted the second cousin.

"She's extravagant," was the opinion given by the third cousin.

"Well, she's got one redeeming feature, at any rate," remarked the only son, thoughtfully.

"What's that?" chorused the charitable band.

"She hasn't a relative on earth," Papa had not yet spoken, but now he did.

"Grab her, my boy," grab her," he said.

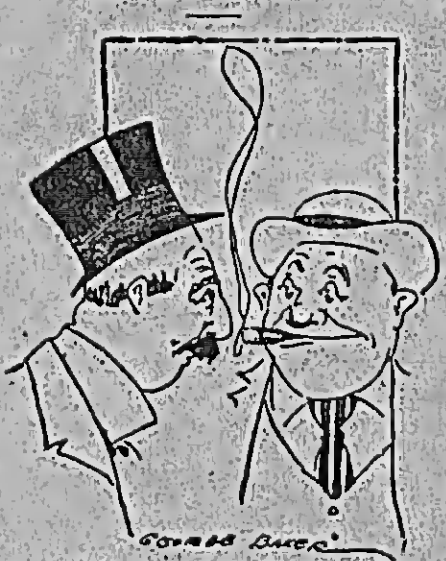
HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s, psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dust-pailful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I did suffer.

"My sister wouldn't give up, said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied to one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three times a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y."

The above remarkable testimonial was written January 19, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his present home, 810 Walnut St. So, Lansing, Mich.: "I have never suffered a return of the psoriasis and although many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

MONEY DID IT.



"Since Dozen inherited a million I suppose he's a worse drunkard than ever."

"Oh! no. He's a dipsomaniac."

A collapsible conscience may be more comfortable than an ingrowing one, but it works as much harm.

Dr. Pierce's Peppets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Occasionally you hear some one mentioned as being a good liar.



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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1910

TRAP FOR KILLING INSECTS

Novel Method of Destroying Moths
and Other Insects Which Are
Harmful to Grapevines.

A novel method of killing moths and other insects which are harmful to grapevines has been adopted near Rhelms. Posts supporting five-candle-power electric lamps were placed in the vineyards, and from each post a dish containing water, with a top layer of petroleum, was suspended. During the first night these traps were placed in three parallel rows at distances of about 200 feet from each other, the distance between each lamp being about 75 feet. On the first clear evening the current was turned on about eight o'clock and the lamps remained burning until an hour or so after midnight. Soon after the lamps were lighted the insects swarmed toward them and were rapidly killed, either by the fumes of the petroleum or by the petroleum itself. The same operation was resumed the next clear night, but the lamps of the two outside rows were placed about 25 feet closer to those of the center row, and this was repeated on each of five subsequent clear nights, so as finally to bring the three rows within about 50 feet of each other. During the succeeding six or seven clear nights the movement was reversed, in the same manner, so as to return the lamps to their position of the first night. As to the position of the lamps, numerous experiments were made during these trials, and it was proved that the greatest number of insects were killed when the petroleum dish was only a few inches above the ground.

Care of Screens.

Window and door screens usually get very dusty during the latter part of the summer, and it is poor economy to put them away in that condition; neither is it a good idea to wash them just before storing unless they are most carefully dried to prevent rusting. Kerosene applied with a paint brush cleans the wires better than water, and also prevents rusting.

An Apt Description.

"This is what I call a hand-to-mouth existence," sighed the dramatic critic as he tried to cover his yawn with his right hand for the eighteenth time during the first performance of Dull-bell's new comic opera.—Harper's Weekly.

A Splendid Reward.

The dentist's wife was having some paper hanging done, and anxious to spur the paper hanger on to his best efforts, she said: "Now, it will be worth your while to make a nice job of this, for if I'm satisfied I'll—I'll—well, I'll get the doctor to pull a tooth for you."

He Saw Wood.

The tramp who was told to say nothing and saw wood the next morning knocked at another door but said nothing because he saw wood.

Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of burns, boils, piles, cuts, sores, eczema and sprains. Only 25c. at J. H. Swan.

'LOST' NOT FOR HIM

PICKING UP THINGS GETS STAN-
DISH INTO TROUBLE.Had Hard Time Making People Believe
in His Honesty—Wife Lays Down
Few Rules for His
Conduct.

Twice Standish came near getting into trouble because he picked up lost property in the street. The articles really were lost and Standish honestly found them, but he had hard work to make anybody believe it. After his second experience his wife laid down a few rules for his guidance:

"If you should find a million dollars piled up on the sidewalk," she said, "you must just walk right past and never offer to return one of them to the owner."

"How about keeping a few plunks for myself?" said Standish.

Mrs. Standish did not smile. "If that is the way you talked to other people when they accused you of theft," she said, "I don't wonder everybody thought you were guilty."

"Never mind," returned Standish; "it's all over now. I never expect to find anything again."

And he did not find anything for six months. At last, however, he saw an emerald earring case lying in a byway forth and back which they were walking in Central park. He stopped to pick it up. His wife pulled him back.

"Don't!" she cried. "Remember what happened to you twice before."

Standish rubbed his cheek ruefully. "I hate like the mischief to let it lie there," he said. "If I don't pick it up somebody else will."

"Very well, let them. If other people choose to go to jail that is their lookout."

"It is a fine earring case all the same," Standish grumbled as they walked on. "It looks a good deal like mine."

"That is all the more reason why you should not meddle. You have no earthly use for two earring cases exactly alike."

Standish walked along in stubborn silence. When they neared home he was seized with a sudden craving for a smoke. He felt in one pocket, then in another, for his earring case.

"Where in the name of heaven—" he began. Then his feet lagged heavily. "Good Lord!" he said. "That earring case—"

"Dear me," said Mrs. Standish, "haven't you got over that yet? What about it now?"

"It was mine!" Standish groaned.

"Grangers" in New York.

City folk who think that "the Grange" and "the Grangers" are obsolete expressions ought to have attended the thirty-seventh annual convention of the New York State Grange recently held in Watertown.

Organized in 1873 with 21 subordinate granges and a small membership, the State Grange has in this brief period increased to 723 granges, with nearly 90,000 members. The granges are now established in 64 of the 61 counties of the state, including practically every agricultural county.

During the last year over 8,000 new names were added to the roll. At the Watertown convention nearly 1,600 out-of-town delegates were present for at least some sessions.

"The grange is uniquely democratic in its organization," says the Survey. "Practically any farmer or farmer's wife, whether owning a farm or working on a farm, is eligible to membership. About one-third of the delegates at the state meeting were women, and not infrequently they brought their husbands as associate delegates, the women voting and the husbands merely participating in the discussions. Sometimes this was reversed.

Among other activities the grange is pre-eminently interested in the improvement of agricultural education and urges the enlargement of the State Agricultural College and a liberal appropriation therefor, as well as for the maintenance of the agricultural schools already established. The grange has established six scholarships at \$50 each at Cornell University.—New York Sun.

FRED AMES
DEPARTS FOR
PARTS UNKNOWN

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

sists of seventeen pages of review of the details, the rest being exhibits of tabulations of just where the shortages and deficits lie.

The auditors suggested that the county adopt a system of having a comptroller whose duty it shall be to look over the reports of each county officer each month and keep an accurate record of the same, being in position at any time to make a statement as to just how the finances stand. The comptroller should be located in the county clerk's office. The board took no action on the suggestion but the feeling is that such an office will be created as the auditors declare such a man could keep close tab on every piece of business transacted in the county offices.

Later—From stories gleaned along the line of flight, it seems that Ames left Waukegan in his automobile going south, following the line of the Chicago and Milwaukee Electric road as far as Lake Bluff.

At that point he branched off to the west, going through Roundout. A farmer named John Connell, who lives east of Roundout, reports that on the night that Ames was thought to leave Waukegan, he was called out of bed about 2 o'clock in the morning, by a loud knocking on his door. He thrust his head out the window and asked what was wanted and told that an auto with two men in it had been going too fast and was hot, and they wanted to get some water to cool the engine.

Mr. Connell hastily dressed and came down and showed the men where they could get the water, offering to carry one pail to the auto. The men refused to allow him to do, and they kept well in the shadows, as if afraid they might be recognized. Mr. Connell, at the time, had no knowledge of the disappearance of Ames, and thought little of the incident until he was informed of the absconding of Ames from Waukegan. As near as he could remember, neither man he saw had the appearance of Ames, but as it was known that there were others in the auto at the time, it is thought that Ames was one of them, and the reason they kept Connell away from the auto was the fear that he would be recognized.

From there the auto sped to the westward, striking the Milwaukee road at Half Day. Once on that road, the auto had a straight road to Chicago, and from there to Honduras and the African and South American countries, or any other part of the world Ames might see fit to seek a hiding place.

One of the latest developments in the case now is that the bondsmen have caused the personal property which was contained in the Ames summer home at Lake Catherine, to be removed to a place where it could be closely watched, but according to Mrs. Ames a good part of this property belonged to her, in fact she claims that money earned by her self purchased and paid for much of it. On Tuesday she was in Antioch looking after her interests here.

May Teach Monkeys to Talk.

The monkey is not only more intelligent than the parrot, but is even more imitative. It is (excepting man) the only creature on earth that is capable of articulate speech. Prof. Bell believes that apes can be taught, at all events, to say a few words—at first by manipulation of their mouths and throats, as is done with the deaf born. We may live, he thinks, to hear chimpanzees talk, and with some degree of understanding of their own remarks.

Don't Advertise in Uruguay.

Hardly a single American advertisement can be found in all the newspapers, journals and other advertising mediums in Uruguay.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned having bought a farm in Wisconsin, will sell at public auction on the W. J. White farm 4 miles north of Millburn on Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1911, commencing at one o'clock sharp, the following property to-wit:

9 choice young cows, some fresh; 2 spring calves, 1 black horse, wt. 1300; 1 black mare, in foal, wt. 1300; 1 brown mare, in foal, wt. 1200; 1 bay mare, in foal, wt. 1100; 1 2-year old standard bred pacing filly, 1 sucking colt, Robert S., pacer 2:21; bay gelding, 9 years old wt. 1100, best driver in the country, can pace 1 mile in 1:03; 3 brood sows, 6 pigs, 1 full blood Poland China boar, 40 chickens, 30 tons clover and alfalfa, 9 tons timothy, 5 stacks corn, Case sulky plow, new; Case walking plow, new wooden beam, lever, drag new; riding cultivator, new; McCormick mower, new; pulverizer, wide tire wagon, narrow tire, low wheel wagon, hay rack, double box, bog crate, hard rubber tire cart, road cart, top buggy, runabout, cut under surry, buggy pole, 600 lb. scales, 20 ft. ladder, wheel barrow, cutter, gravel planks, 2 anchor posts, 10 milk cans, churn, washing machine, scythe, double driving harness, nearly new; work harness, single harness, saddle. In case of storm plenty of barn room will be provided. Usual terms. Leroy Sleum, Prop. Geo. Vogel, auctioneer.

Saved From Awful Death.

How an appalling calamity in his family was prevented is told by A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 8. "My sister had consumption," he writes, "she was very thin and pale, had no appetite and seemed to grow weaker every day, as all remedies failed, till Dr. King's New Discovery was tried, and so completely cured her, that she has not been troubled with a cough since. It's the best medicine I ever saw or heard of." For coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhage all bronchial troubles, it has no equal, 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. H. Swan.

MUSIC AS A LIFE-SAVER

Tale From the Vasty Deep That Proves Truth of Song Warbled by Poet.

Up from the vasty deep comes a tale that proves the truth of what the poet sang when he warbled to the effect that "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

The story has been delivered in New York by the crew of the bark Pallas, which was wrecked on Grand Cayman island in the Caribbean sea during the recent tropical hurricane. When the vessel struck it was in the night, and in order to cheer up their comrades during the hours before daylight, two of the crew, who happened to be musicians, ground out tunes on a fiddle and accordion. That the performers escaped to tell the tale must be put down as a remarkable evidence of the fortitude and forgiveness on the part of the men who were facing death in watery graves.

However, no murder was done, and when day broke the natives of the island were seen hurrying to the rescue in such boats as they could command. They explained that they had heard the music and had come down to investigate the strange occurrence. The whole lot of shipwrecked men, as well as some chickens and a pig were taken ashore, and a grand barbecue with fiddle and concertina accompaniment, celebrated the rescue.

All of which points to the moral that when one goes down to the sea in a ship he should carry some producer of sweet sounds—even if nothing more than a few sharp—along as a life preserver.

Most Nourishing Vegetable.

Onions are more nourishing than any other vegetable.

INCREASE OF CANCER DENIED

Timely Warning Against Popular
Terror Created by Mass of Liter-
ature on Subject.

Dentists of any modern increase of cancer are being made by those who are competent to judge, both here and in Europe, and it is a timely warning against the popular terror which has been created by the mass of lay literature on the subject.

There is no doubt that more cases are reported since we learned how to recognize them, so that the statistic increase does not necessarily mean an actual increase.

Again, there are more people who survive early diseases and reach the "cancer age," so that there should be an actual relative increase of number of cases, but that is far from saying that a person in the cancer age is any more liable to contract that disease than were those who lived 50 years ago.

Taking into consideration all the available data, it has been decided by those who have looked into the matter exhaustively that the proportion of the population of cancer age who contract malignant disease is the same as it always has been.

A few thousand years ago, when our fighting ancestors rarely reached 45 years of age, or even 35, there were mighty few cases of cancer, but the proportion was probably the same as now. This vanishes another of the bugaboos due to improper study of modern medical statistics.

Ask the Grocer.

Paternalism with a vengeance is practised in certain New York groceries. It is benevolent paternalism though.

"Ma wants two pounds of sugar," said a child to a patriarch in the trade.

He consulted a calendar on the wall.

"I guess you'd better take only a pound today," he said, "and go kind of slow on that. The week is only half gone, but you have already eaten up three-fourths of your allowance. Tell your mother so."

The child promised to deliver the report an financial depression.

"That is the only way on earth to keep those people from running into debt," said the grocer. "The system is common in this neighborhood. I do it at the customers' request. Every pay day women with spendthrift husbands and an extravagant disposition of their own deposit enough money with the grocer and butcher to see the family through the week. They instruct us to let no one overdraw the amount and except in cases where extra food is actually needed we stick to our end of the bargain."

Banks On Sure Thing Now.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," writes A. Schingcock, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all other failed." Unquestioned for biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, headache, chills malaria and debility. 25c. J. H. Swans.

Sweet Recollection.

"Young man, you ought to marry. A cozy home, blooming children—there is nothing happier in the world! And above all, you have the sweet recollection of the time you were a bachelor."

Such Is Fate.

Half the illnesses are got over to this world by feeling you can get over them.

Thumb Tacks In Heels.

Thumb tacks driven into the outside of the heel, where it is most likely to wear down, are the invention of a girl who was ten miles from a shoemaker. This would answer splendidly for the country, but there is danger of slipping on hardwood floors or the pavements.

SUCCUMBS
TO SPINAL
MENINGITIS

On Monday forenoon at their home at Fox Lake occurred the death of little Edith, the 22-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brompton.

The little one had been sick only about a week but so serious was her condition from the first that her life was despaired of all along. The cause of her illness was plannine poisoning which finally developed in spinal meningitis, causing death.

The funeral was held at the home at one o'clock Wednesday afternoon, interment being in the Hillside cemetery at this place.

The bereaved parents have the sympathy of all in their sorrow.

CARD OF THANKS

We hereby express our thanks to our friends and neighbors for their many kindnesses and sympathy to us in our hour of trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brompton.

MANY MILES OF CHAMPAGNE

Visit to Immense Caves at Rhelms, Where Wine is Stored, Worth While.

Rhelms is perhaps best known because of the most beautiful relic of Gothic architecture embodied in its cathedral. The town's association with the career of Joan of Arc is another link between us and it. Some may even remember the tale of its famous Jackdaw. But there are few who know Rhelms as the center of the champagne trade, and the home of the most famous champagne firms in the world. If you look in the city directory you will find no less than ninety establishments for making champagne. And these are not the only inhabitants who are connected with the industry, for besides twenty firms which are employed in making the cork used, there are almost as many more who are engaged in the machinery necessary for the industry. A visit to the immense caves where the wine is stored is worth while. Some of them extend for miles into the city, and many parts are completely honeycombed with them. In order to vary the temperature they are often three stories deep under the street level, and one may descend to them by a fine flight of steps, some hundred and sixteen, which have been cut from the chalky soil. Though the caves extend for more than ten miles, they are constantly being added to. Some of the corridors named after various prominent men or cities, such as Thiers, Carnot, Washington, Paris, New York, are more than a quarter of a mile in length and lead to some two hundred large rooms. In these cellars one may expect to find rows of dusty bottles covered with cobwebs and spiders. But in this he will be disappointed, for every part is as faultlessly clean and fresh as constant care can make it. Here are often stored as much as 525,000 gallons of champagne, or from thirteen to fourteen million bottles.

Real Kind of Man.

A man who is worth calling a man is not the man who tries to see how much he can get, but the man whose object is to see how much he can do without.

Electric
Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

Battershall's Price Insurance

YOU ARE INSURED AGAINST HIGH PRICES FOR
MERCHANDISE IF YOU TRADE AT BATTERSHALL'S

GROCERIES

Ceresota Flour, 49 lb. sack.....	1.45	9 bars Swift's Pride Soap for.....	.25
21 lbs. Granulated Sugar, for.....	1.00	13 bars Calumet Family Soap for.....	.25
3 lbs. Oriole or Richelieu Raisins for.....	.25	2 pkgs. Cream of Wheat for.....	.25
10 lbs. Buckwheat Flour for.....	.30	Grape Nuts pkg.....	.11
10 lbs. Corn Meal for.....	.20	3 qts. Cranberries for.....	.25
10 lbs. Graham Flour for.....	.30	Dutch Brand Coffee in cans.....	.25
4 No. 2 Lamp Chimneys for.....	.25	13 10-cent plugs J. T. tobacco for.....	1.00
7 bars Galvanic Soap for.....	.25	Sweet Cuba tobacco lb.....	.35

F. D. BATTERSHALL

General Merchandise

Grayslake, Illinois



**Blooded Stock for
sale at prices and
on terms to suit all**

Inspection is invited of a quantity of pedigree breeding stock which is in excess of the requirements of Hawthorn Farm. The stock is registered and consists of Brown Swiss bull calves, Brown Swiss yearling bulls, Shorthorn yearling bulls and Berkshire and Duroc boars.

Hawthorn Farm

(ANDREW EFINGER, Supt.)

Libertyville, Illinois

Telephone Libertyville 2733

Post Office: R. F. D. No. 1, Prairie View, Ill.



LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., Dec. 19—Butter firm at 30c. Output for the week, 615,200 lbs.

Chas. VanPatten is ill with an attack of pneumonia.

Albert Barnstable is quite sick, pneumonia being the cause.

The little son of Nels Larson is quite ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Danielson spent Tuesday in Chicago.

The 5 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Girard is ill with pneumonia.

The youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Rogers is sick with pneumonia.

Ralph Brogan of Waukegan, spent the fore part of the week in Antioch.

Claire and Ernest Kelly of Chicago were home over Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bogges of Waukegan, spent Christmas with Antioch relatives.

Arthur Herman of Waukegan, is spending his Christmas vacation at his home here.

I would like to close my books for 1910, and parties knowing themselves indebted will please call and settle. Chase Webb.

The next regular meeting of Olson Camp R. N. A. will be held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 10, 1911 at 7:00 o'clock instead of 7:30.

Mr. Wm. Ducas of Chicago, son of the editor of the *Mona's Herald*, visited over Christmas with Edward Garrett and Harry Corkill at this place.

Miss Maude Brogan and friend Miss Florence McGreal of Kenosha, visited over Sunday and Monday at the home of the former's mother here. Mr. Bryce, also of Kenosha, accompanied them.

E. B. Doolittle of Grayslake, was seen on our streets (today) Thursday.

W. A. Taylor of Waukegan, visited Antioch relatives and friends over Sunday.

Miss Alice Smith of Grayslake, is visiting at the home of Mrs. W. F. Ziegler.

Mrs. J. H. Swann and son Hobart of Libertyville, were calling on Antioch friends Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor of Chicago, visited over Christmas at the home of his parents here.

Misses Ruth and Elsie Williams of Chicago, spent Christmas at the home of their parents here.

Harold Williams of Chicago, spent Sunday and Monday with his parents at this place.

John Welch of Libertyville erected a monument for Harry H. Lane in the Hillside cemetery this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hoffman visited relatives in Chicago the latter part of last and the fore part of this week.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me are hereby requested to call and settle. H. J. Brogan, Antioch.

Misses Maude and Effie Harden of La Fayette Ind., are the guests of their mother Mrs. J. L. Harden at this place.

Mrs. John Hodge and children are spending this week at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ray at Diamond Lake.

Hereafter my office will be with the Waukegan Abstract company, 209 Madison street, Waukegan. I shall also give my attention to law practice in the County Court and to matters pertaining to real estate titles.

13w4 D. L. Jones.

Harry Kelly spent Christmas at his home near Aurora.

If you owe Chase Webb a bill for 1910 he needs the money.

Harvey Watson of Rockefeller spent Monday at the home of his parents here.

Mrs. T. J. Smith was a Chicago passenger Monday.

The various ice houses in the vicinity began operations Monday.

Claude and Veta Manley are visiting relatives at LaFayette, Ill.

Mrs. Bettridge and children of Toledo Ohio, are the guests of Antioch relatives.

Saturday afternoon, January 6, at 3 o'clock p. m. meeting for the young people.

J. K. Orvis of Waukegan and Paul McGuffin of Libertyville, were business visitors in Antioch Thursday.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to us are respectfully requested to call and settle before January 1st, 1911. Tiffany & Felter.

Don't forget the revival meetings at the Methodist church, beginning January 1st, every night except Saturday at 7:30.

E. C. Sabin, John Drury, Ira Simons, and L. M. Hughes went to Round Lake on Monday, where they will be employed during the ice harvest.

A good New Year resolution. "Resolved that I will attend the special meetings at the Methodist church every night unless prevented by sickness."

The Ladies Aid society will hold its next regular meeting in the church basement Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 4 1911. Supper served from 5 to 7.

M. A. Hulett of Union Grove, Wis. a veterinary surgeon well recommended, will locate at Antioch about January 1, with offices over Webb's Racket store.

Wanted—Man past 30 with horse and buggy to sell stock condition powder in Lake county. Salary \$70 per month. Address 301 Unity Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.

To any one having their suction bills printed at this office we will loan free of charge 100 tin drinking cups, to be used in serving lunch and to be returned to this office after sale.

Notice—All members of Lotus Camp, M. W. A. are hereby notified that the December assessment is now due and must be paid before the first day of January. J. C. James, Clerk.

Robert Smart of Waukegan, brother of Wm. Smart and Mrs. Geo. Wedge of this place, was united in marriage to Miss Mabel Stafford of Waukegan on Thursday evening of last week.

Miss Bertha James, who has been on a thirteen weeks' tour of the western states in connection with the Oriole Concert Co., returned home Saturday to spend the holidays. She expects to leave immediately after New Years for Muscatine, Iowa, to resume her work.

If you need a good ready made skirt give me a call. I have chiffon panama from \$3.75 up, French voile beautifully made and trimmed for \$6.75 and up. Fine French serge and worsted \$7.50 and up, and also taffeta silk skirts at \$9.50. These skirts are fitted free of charge. Mrs. A. G. Watson.

The young ladies of Antioch, entertained the young men of the village at a party in the Woodmen hall on Thursday evening. A most pleasant time is reported.

Indiana Silos—Wm. Stoffel, McHenry Ill., agent for northern and western Lake County. Special discount for early orders. A postal card will bring us to your place. 13m4

L. J. Slocum has purchased a farm, completely stocked, near Necedah, Wis., and will have an auction sale on the W. J. White farm north of Millburn on Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1911. He expects to leave for his new home about Jan. 15.

The Illinois Poultry Fanciers Association give their show Jan. 6 to 12, 1911, at the Armory at Waukegan. This show should be of paramount interest to poultry fanciers and breeders of this vicinity as it gives an opportunity to show their stock nearby. Also of interest to those who contemplate poultry for next season to find where they can get the breed they would like at close range and see what they are buying. Gives all a chance to study poultry where the best is cooped side by side. These shows given in any community are of an educational value to all who attend. Pet stock will be featured in an interesting and educational way and will be judged by the secretary of the Western Pet Stock Association. Get your birds and pets in condition at once and carry home trophies and ribbons and increased knowledge and interest in poultry.

"O, yes," said his trampship, "there was enough of it, such as it was."—Philadelphia Times.

A Tender Conscience.

Owen Peterson of Fort Collins, Colo., 65 years old, walked 20 miles to pay 1 cent to a druggist in Greeley. Peterson confessed that he had stolen a postal card from the store last week and his conscience would not let him rest until he had made restitution.

Following are the topics for the sermons the first week of the special meetings:

Sunday, "Repent."

Monday, "A Fundamental Question."

Tuesday, "First Thing First."

Wednesday, "Covering Sin."

Thursday, "What Can Separate Me From the Love of God?"

Friday, "How Shall We Escape if We Neglect so Great a Salvation?"

Saturday afternoon, "Remember now Thy Creator in the Days of Thy Youth."

Sunday, "Repent."

LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting neighbors always welcome.

S. LA PLANT, V. C. J. C. JAMES, JR., Clerk.

SEQUOIT LODGE, No. 527, A. F. & A. M., holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting brethren always welcome.

NORMS PROCTOR, Sec'y.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

EMMA SIMONS, W. M.

OLIVE READING, Sec'y.

J. C. JAMES, JR. UNDERTAKER

Licensed Embalmer

Licensed by the State Board of Health

W. J. WHITE Funeral Director

Lady Assistant - Licensed Embalmer

Calls Answered Day or Night

Phone 313 Antioch, Ill.

THE BOX YOU WANT

THE BOX THE CARRIER WANTS

Signals can't blow down. They never stick or freeze

J. C. JAMES

Antioch Illinois

Crystal Theatre

FRED REMER, Mgr.

SPECIAL FILM

FOR

Saturday, December 24th

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

—ALSO—

Saturday Before New Year

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

Afternoon Performance 3 o'clock

Evening Performance 7:30 o'clock

ADMISSION 10 CENTS

His Views of Her Soup.

A West Philadelphia woman heard a knock at her door early today and on opening the door she found a dusty and unkempt tramp on the doorstep. "Will you please give me something to eat?" asked the member of the army of the unemployed.

The woman, who is kind-hearted, consented, and a moment later passed out a bowl of soup. The tramp commenced to eat ravenously and, when the woman stepped to the door a few moments later the soup was gone.

"How was it?" she said, beaming on him in the attitude of one who is conscious of having done a good deed, and who furthermore expects to be praised for said good deed.

"It was all right, what there was of it," said the knight of the road.

"And wasn't there enough of it?" inquired the woman in an anxious voice.

"O, yes," said his trampship, "there was enough of it, such as it was."—Philadelphia Times.

The Table Groan.

"There are several names for it," explained the talkative boarder. "It may be called the dehorned conundrum or the amputated conundrum or the half point conundrum. It's a conundrum that has had its enneting clause stricken out. Here's a sample: The one is a barkis that's withn, and the other is a willis tint's barkin'."

"But what is the question that goes with it?" asked the argumentative carter.

"There isn't any question that goes with it. It has been deprived of its interrogation point. That is why it may be called a half point conundrum."

Nobody said anything in rejoinder. But the table groaned.

Traffic on the Rhine.

Traffic on the Rhine continues to increase substantially.

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, administrators of the estate of Robert L. Strang, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, in said county, on the first Monday of February, next, 1911, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said court for adjudication.

ERMA STRANG, Administrators
Waukegan, November 28th, 1910.
Whitney, Dady & Hubbard, Attorneys.

Are You Going to Paint or Decorate This Year?

Yes. Then call on
C. A. REGAL
Painter and Decorator

First Class Work and Lowest Prices.
Telephone 354 LAKE VILLA

THE ANTIOCH CARRIAGE WORKS

NEW MANAGEMENT

Sign and Carriage Painting
STORAGE ROOMS

Shop Mixed Paints Best of Materials Only

Trimming and Repairing

FRANK B. HUBER

Antioch Illinois

A. E. TRUMAN

F. COLLINS

JOBGING IN GENERAL

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See my line of 1910 Wall Paper Samples and get my price before letting contract

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All Work done in
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SOMETHING FOR YOUR COLD FEET

Women's cushion sole, vici kid blucher, medium heel and toe.	3.25
Men's cushion sole with the improved arch support, gunmetal freak toe blucher.	5.00
Sheepskin moccasins pair.	75c
Sheepskin wainigans, 10-inch tops, leather sole and heel.	1.75
Sheepskin wainigans, 14-inch tops pair.	2.25
Children's extra fine lamba wool soles for slippers.	20c
Misses' " " " " " " " "	25c
Women's " " " " " " " "	35c
Men's " " " " " " " "	35c

ANTIOCH CASH SHOE STORE
GOOD SHOES

CLOSING OUT SALE

Having decided to retire and move away from Antioch, I will close out my entire stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubber goods

AT COST

Beginning Saturday, December 17

And continuing until entire stock is disposed of

H. A. WIENKE

Antioch

Illinois

25 FIREMEN KILLED AT FIRE

Chief Horan and Many of His Men Lose Lives While Fighting Tornado of Flames in Chicago.

Chicago.—Fire Chief James Horan, Battalion Chief Burroughs and Captains Collins and Doyle perished with 21 other firemen in a fire which destroyed the beef plant of Morris & Co. at the stock yards. Scores of firemen were injured. The property loss will reach more than \$750,000.

Fire Chief Horan's body was recovered after repeated efforts to move the smoldering debris under which he was buried and removed to the home of his brother, Daniel J. Horan, Sixty-first street and Prairie avenue.

Firemen Were Powerless. The flames spread so rapidly that the firemen were powerless to save the plant. The entire stock yards district was threatened.

The fire was the most disastrous that the department has had to contend with since the Iroquois fire, and the holocaust at the Seventy-first street crib.

All the victims were in the basement of the new beef plant when an explosion occurred that wrecked the building and hurled them beneath tons of debris. The explosion came without warning. The men believed they had the flames under control and were preparing to back out of the build-

ing when the explosion of what is believed to have been ammonia took place. A minute later companions were making a frantic battle to reach the buried sufferers.

Wild excitement followed. Extra calls for help were sent in. A majority of the fire companies in the city were rushed to the scene.

Watchman Discovers Fire. A watchman who was making his rounds through the structure discovered the fire. He saw flames in what is known as the hide storeroom in the basement. He at once telephoned an alarm and fled from the building. The flames spread rapidly and with the arrival of the first companies of firemen a general alarm was sounded which brought over 15 companies of firemen to the scene.

Fire broke out at 4 a. m. and a spectacular battle with the flames ensued until, at 5 a. m., a terrific explosion of ammonia in the best cold-storage section of the building sent a heavy canopy crashing down on a squad of firemen who were directing their operations from a loading platform.

Send Many Calls for Help. The fatalities all occurred in one place on the loading platform. When the blaze first was discovered and an alarm turned in the first of the fire department forces to arrive on the scene sent in a 4-11 call for help. Following this came special call after special call, until 50 streams of water were trained on the blaze.

A stubborn fight occurred between the flames and the firemen. The fire spread to many parts of the building despite the efforts of the men who sought to check it.

The fight had continued for an hour when the crash came. Away up in the roof of the structure, near a point directly over the loading platform on which stood Fire Chief Horan, Burroughs, his second assistant, Lieutenant Fitzgerald and nearly a score of others, there was a sudden, sharp, loud report like the instantaneous rending of a high-pressure boiler.

Portions of the masonry of the building fell away like a child's house of toy building blocks. A large part of this fell on the canopy over the loading platform, tearing the latter away and bearing it to the platform itself, which was crushed like an egg-shell, with its human freight of fire-fighting men.

Falling Bricks Injure Many. There were scores of firemen standing on the outskirts of where the bricks fell. Many of these were injured, some of them fatally. They were taken to St. Bernard's hospital and to their homes in ambulances and police patrols, which were rushed to the scene by the score when the explosion came and it was known that there would be a list of dead and injured.

Fumes of ammonia filled the building with rapidly. It was seen at once that ammonia pipes forming a part of the refrigerating machinery that keeps the south end of the building chilled for the storage of beef carcasses had exploded.

At once fear became widespread that many firemen and their officers were in the building at the time and that the ammonia fumes would strike them to the floor, leaving them easy prey for flames and smoke or

SAD EXCHANGE OF WREATHS



SIDNEY SMITH CHICAGO EXAMINER

LORIMER REPORT IN

MAJORITY HOLDS THAT NOT THE SLIGHTEST PROOF OF BRIBERY BY SENATOR IS SHOWN.

FIGHT ON FLOOR IS CERTAIN

Beveridge and Frazier Do Not Sign Committee Finding Which Is Presented to Senate and May File Minority Reports Later.

Washington.—The report of its investigation of charges of bribery made in connection with the election of Senator William Lorimer of Illinois was submitted to the senate by the committee on privileges and elections through its chairman, Senator Burrows, Wednesday, just before that body adjourned for the holiday recess.

The conclusion reached by the committee follows:

That, in their opinion, the title of Mr. Lorimer to a seat in the senate has not been shown to be invalid by the use or employment of corrupt methods or practices.

Charges that four members of the Illinois legislature were bribed and that three other members paid bribes are not ignored by the committee. The report declares that those who confessed to receiving bribes should not be believed and that the votes of those who were charged with paying bribes should be counted.

In relation to the charges that there was a corruption fund used in the Illinois legislature and that it was disbursed by one Robert E. Wilson, the report says that there is no evidence that it was used for the benefit of Mr. Lorimer. The committee suggests that any investigation of the use of such a fund should be made by authorities of the state of Illinois.

The statement of views of Senator Frazier was made public later. In his statement Senator Frazier declares that the four confessed bribe-takers implicated three other members of the legislature who bribed them; that these three votes were also corrupt, which would make seven tainted votes. Eliminating these seven votes, Senator Frazier holds, would make the vote received less than a majority.

The report, as presented, was not signed by members of the committee, although it did not appear that there was any minority. On the floor of the senate, however, Mr. Beveridge made the statement that he had not been able to concur with or dissent from the findings because of the voluminous character of the testimony.

Women Voters to Assemble. Tacoma, Wash.—The first national convention of women voters will be held here, January 14, according to plans perfected. The convention was called by Governor Brady of Idaho. Delegates from other equal suffrage states—Utah, Wyoming, Colorado and Washington—representing about 270,000 women voters, will participate.

Machine Sells Red Cross Seals. New York.—The best salesman of Red Cross Christmas seals in the United States is a nickel-in-the-slot machine in the Madison square post office. The machine has disposed of more than 1,000,000 seals.

Cow Sets a New Butter Record. Syracuse, N. Y.—Pontiac Clothilde de Kol, in Holstein-Friesian cow owned by Stevens Bros. of Liverpool, N. Y., has broken the world's seven-day butter record, by producing 37.28 pounds.

English Puglist Dies. Liverpool.—Jim Holland, the puglist, died Friday as the result of a knock-out sustained in his match Thursday night with Dick Knock of London. Knock was arrested.

RAIL TIE-UP MAY BE NEAR

RELATIONS BETWEEN ENGINEERS AND MANAGERS STRAINED.

Mediator Nell Sees Little Hope of Bringing About Peace—Grand Chief Stone Stubborn.

Chicago.—A crisis has developed in the threatened strike of the 33,700 engineers employed on the sixty-one western railroads and an open rupture may occur within the next two or three days.

In spite of conciliatory efforts of Labor Commissioner Dr. C. P. Nell neither side has conceded a single point nor evinced a desire to yield a little to preserve peace and harmony.

Doctor Nell was in session with the engineers for several hours, going over each clause in the proposed agreement in the hope that he could find a point which the men would be willing to give up. He also spent some time with the managers, but found them equally as determined as the men.

Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the engineers, appears determined to force the managers to yield something. If they do not, he insists the engineers will go out. Should a strike be called Mr. Stone said it would not be a partial one, confined to a few of the weaker roads, but would hit them all at the same time and he believes would cause a complete tie-up.

According to close observers of the situation the engineers have placed themselves in a position where they cannot back down. They have taken a strike vote which was almost unanimous, and should they now accept the advance of 3 1/2 per cent. offered by the managers before the vote was taken the rank and file of the organization would be up to arms against their officers. Chief Stone is said to realize the position he is placed in and will go to the limit of calling a strike rather than lose his prestige in the organization.

THREE DIE IN RAIL WRECK. Passenger Train Runs Into Debris of Another Smashup and Trainmen Are Killed.

New York.—An east-bound coal train ran into a freight train which had stopped to drop cars near Millstone Junction, N. J., Thursday. The wreck blocked the tracks and before an alarm could be given the Philadelphia "owl" out of New York, ran into the debris and was derailed.

The engineer of the coal train, John Loughenberger, was so scalded and burned that he died in the Wells hospital, New Brunswick. Frank Knox, a brakeman on the passenger train, was instantly killed. J. B. Monaghan, brakeman of the freight train, whose duty it was to protect the rear end with a red lantern, has not been found. It was believed he was asleep in the caboose and that he was killed and burned up.

The engine of the passenger train jumped clear of the right of way when the debris threw it from the track and plunged into a shanty in which laborers were sleeping. They came bolting out and were at once set to work. None of them was hurt.

Smokers Cause Big Loss. Norfolk, Va.—Carelessness of Odd Fellows smoking in their hall caused the destruction of the building Friday. The building was formerly the old opera house, one of the most famous playhouses in the south. The loss is \$150,000.

Two Bad Cases in England Cured by Resinol Ointment.

I have been using Resinol Ointment during the last few weeks for a varicose ulcer on leg and can bear testimony to its cooling and curative qualities. Have never found anything to equal it. I was recommended by my sister, Mrs. Calrus Ladykirk, Norham on Tweed, to try it. She had been treated 14 months previously without effect, but was entirely cured by Resinol Ointment. Robert Davidson, Gateshead on Tyne.

Mean of Her. Mrs. Galey (back from the mountains)—Well, my dear, did you keep open house during my absence?

Galey (earnestly)—I should say I didn't, Louise; why, there wasn't a night that I didn't lock the doors at nine o'clock.

Mrs. Galey—Yes? And where did you go then?

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Civilization. Missionary.—You claim to be civilized, and yet I find you torturing your captives.

Native.—Pardon, but we do not call this torturing now. We are merely hazing him.

Quite Different. "Do you always do a little more than is expected of you?" "No, my boss always expects a little more than you can do."

At the Door. "Yes, my mind is made up. Tonight I shall ask her to be my wife. B-b-y Jove, I hope she's out!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Stop guessing! Try the best and most certain remedy for all painful ailments—Hamlin's Wizard Oil. The way it relieves all aches from sprains, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, etc., is wonderful.

Ignorance gives greater freedom in utterance than inspiration; and is often mistaken for it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c bottle.

You possess only as much faith as possesses you.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 53-1910.

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early age through countless generations, remedies are early and aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Internal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine or known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of fine hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years; that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere. CAUTION! Non-imitate without W. L. Douglas shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for descriptive circular to the nearest branch of the W. L. DOUGLAS, 235 Sparks St., Brockton, Mass.

THE Famous

Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user, always one

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass, nickel plated, easily kept clean and of beautiful design that can add to the value of the Rayo Lamp as a lighting device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest branch of the STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated).

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED)

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD O (INCORPORATED)

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Indigestion, and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Great Wood

RAW FURS

THE OLDEST FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA.

JOSEPH ULLMANN,

18-20-22 West 20th Street, New York

Branch Establishments under SAME NAME at

BRISBANE, LONDON, PARIS, Germany, England, France

Having and selling representatives to all important fur markets of the world, distributing each article where best results are obtained, enabling us to pay highest market prices for raw furs at all times.

Our Raw Fur Quotations, Shipping Tags, etc., will be sent to any address on request.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ORDERING.

For a and Wisconsin shipping please send goods to Joseph Ullmann, 18-20-22 E. 20th St., St. Paul, Minn.

LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."

Anna Boziet, Osborn Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

MAKE MORE MONEY

Than you ever dreamed possible decorating china, burnt-wood, metal, pillow-tops, etc., in colors from photographs. Men successful as women. Learned at once; no talent required. Takes like wildfire everywhere. Send stamp quick for particulars. C. M. VALLANCE COMPANY, Elkhart, Ind.

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Free preliminary search. Booklet free. M. L. O. STYLLS & Co., 831 14th St., Washington, D. C. Dealers in U. S. Patents.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 53-1910.

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early age through countless generations, remedies are early and aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Internal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

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EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD O (INCORPORATED)

Rich man (to beggar)—Not a cent! Remember that you will have your reward in heaven.

Beggar—Will? Then lend me five dollars now and I will pay it back then. I'll drop it down the chute.

Outdoor Life in Norway. Many Norwegian families from the cities spend two months out of each summer in the mountains or along the picturesque fjords. Portable cottages are a feature of this outdoor life.

Swope Estate Escapes War. Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 22.—Felix Swope of Midway, Ky., nephew of the murdered Col. Thomas H. Swope, is said to have received \$60,000 in settlement of his claim to his uncle's estate. He has agreed to drop his plan to sue for a share of the wealth. In his will the uncle left Felix \$23,200, of which \$10,000 was a specific legacy and the remainder from the residuary estate. Each of the other nephews and the nieces was left about \$142,000.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

BRISTOL

F. O. Eddy of Zion City spent Sunday at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bishop of Kenosha spent Xmas with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Rowbottom of Chicago ate Xmas dinner with the latter's parents.

G. H. Shields and family Ray, Shields and family, spent Xmas at John Gardner's in Chicago.

Mrs. C. B. Gaines enjoyed a visit from her nephew from Colorado the past week.

Miss Rosa Zaun who is attending a business college at Milwaukee is spending the holidays at home.

Miss Florence Murdock who is attending school at Oshkosh is spending the holidays with her parents.

Chas. Gunter filled his ice house Tuesday and Wednesday from Lake George getting eleven inch ice.

Miss Jessie Shumway spent the forepart of the week at her sisters and family Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foulke.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bacon were royally entertained over Xmas by the daughter and family B. Benson at Genoa Jct.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Larabee are moving to the Rill farm this week where the former will act as foreman the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bottley and children were over Xmas visitors at the former's sisters and family Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Merrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schattler entertained to Xmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barlow and family of Harvard Mr. and Mrs. James Hayworth of Kenosha, their daughter Anna and Eugene Rottner of Genoa Jct.

Prosperous Outlook.

"Since born in the city," the Billville man wrote to his home folks. "I have been hit by three automobiles and of my lawyer tells me true, I'll get enough money in damages to take the whole family for a good long stay, and of the balance of you kin continue to get run over we'll be able to buy a big farm and live happy ever afterward."—Atlantic Constitution.

MILLBURN

Happy New Year.

Miss Helen Safford of Wheaton College is home for the holidays.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago spent Sunday and Monday with her mother.

Misses Anderson and Shaw of Lake Forest spent Christmas with Mrs. Geo. Strang.

Miss Alice Jamieson of Berwyn spent Xmas with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jamieson.

The Misses Margaret and Bertha White and Geo. White spent Monday at the home of the Denmans.

Mr. and Mrs. Them and children ate Christmas dinner with the home folks of Libertyville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bonaer and family spent Christmas with relatives in Russell.

Mrs. Ralph Wheaton and son of Wheaton Ill., is spending the holidays with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Safford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mitchell and children of Waukegan spent Xmas with the home folk, also Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hughes of Chicago.

Mrs. Julia M. Way of Chicago in the interest of the Illinois children's home and aid society called on children in this vicinity the past week.

Clarence Wedge had his gasoline engine smashed while sawing wood, a defective red the cause. He will get a new engine and soon be ready for work.

Miss Maud Cleveland of Rochester Academy is spending her vacation at home. Miss Pearl Cleveland who teaches at Big Hollow is also home for her vacation.

Mr. Simeon Ames and Miss Gladys Stewart will be married Tuesday evening Dec. 27, at the home of the bride's mother Mrs. Pete Stewart at Genoa.

Mr. Ames is one of Millburn's best young men, son of Charles Ames. We all join in wishing them much joy.

Keep It to Yourself.

"Borrow trouble for yourself. If that's your nature, but don't lend it to your neighbors."—Rewards and Fables, by Rudyard Kipling.

RUSSELL

Miss Ada Newell called on Russell friends Monday.

Miss Sara Browe visited at her home in Wadsworth on Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Corrie, and Miss Annie and Ella Carlson, spent Christmas with their parents of this place.

Miss Susie and Mabelle Lux of Wadsworth were entertained at the home of Wm. Murray on Monday.

Mrs. E. P. Sivar entertained her mother and sister of Waukegan over Christmas.

Merton Murray, Leroy and Charles Alcock and Claude Nellis spent their holidays with their parents.

The Christmas entertainment given at the church was very well attended, and all enjoyed the programme.

Mrs. G. P. McNamara entertained her mother and father from Grayslake, and brother from Antioch over Christmas.

The many friends of Mr. Bennie Hogan of Waukegan are very sorry to hear of his serious illness and hope for his recovery.

There will be a "Watch meeting" held at the Russell church on "New Years" eve all are invited to attend, a good supper will be served.

Mr. T. D. Newell, Dr. Jamieson, and Miss Stella Shea, accompanied, Mrs. T. D. Newell to Chicago, where she expects to take treatments in the future. Her many friends extend best wishes.

HICKORY

H. M. Mann returned home Monday. School closed Friday for a week's vacation.

Miss Eva Edwards of Waukegan was home over Christmas.

Mrs. E. A. Mann and Josie spent the week at Austin Savage's.

Mr. Owey Hollenbeck spent Christmas in Chicago with his wife.

Mr. Harold Winker of Madison Wis., spent the holidays at Cris Van Pattens.

The Christmas entertainment at the church Friday evening was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Savage and family ate Christmas dinner at Wilson King's on Monday.

DRINKS IN HISTORY

IMPORTANT PARTS PLAYED BY GOBLET OF LIQUOR.

Sir Philip Sidney and the Dying Soldier—Tragic Part of Cup of Wine in Murder of Edward the Martyr.

The proposal of the Dutch to erect at Zutphen a statue to Sir Philip Sidney recalls to a London writer the world-famed episode of the dying soldier, with which his death is inseparably connected. It occurred when that Paladin, on September 22, 1586, received his death wound before the walls of Zutphen. Paraded with thirst, he called for a drink. As he was putting the bottle to his mouth his eyes fell upon a desperately wounded soldier, who, as he was being carried past, threw him longing glances, "which Sir Philip perceived, took the bottle from his lips before he drank, and delivered to the poor man with these words: 'Thy necessity is yet greater than mine.'"

In the murder of Edward the Martyr, in 979, a cup of wine played a tragic part. Wounded with his hunting the young monarch was persuaded to seek refreshment at Corfe castle, in Dorsetshire, the abode of his step-mother, the widowed Queen Elfrida. Upon his entrance she greeted him with a kiss, and then, as he resisted her invitation to dismount, brought from the castle a goblet of wine. Even as the king raised his goblet, one of her retainers drew his dagger and, with fatal effect, plunged it into his neck.

During the naval engagement at San Juan the Jesus, which was under the command of Sir John Hawkins, was attacked by almost overwhelming odds. Both by word and deed did the admiral encourage his men, and once when their spirits seemed to flag, he bade his page fetch him a cup of beer. This was brought to him in a silver goblet, out of which he drank to his crew. "Willas the gunners stand by their ordinance like men," scarce had he finished the draught and held the cup aside when it was struck by a ball from one of the Spaniards' ships and carried away.

Every June the quaint old town of Rothenburg celebrates by a costume festival, which goes by the name of "Meister-Drank," the mighty feat of a former town councillor who, in 1631, saved the town from destruction. In that year Rothenburg fell before the arms of the savage Tilly, who at the head of his forces entered the vanquished town, where at the town hall he gave orders for the execution of the civic magistrates. Before, however, the doomed men were led forth to the scaffold, the Burgomaster's daughter presented herself, bearing an immense flagon of wine, out of which the conqueror drank and passed it round to his officers.

All quenched their thirst, and yet the flagon was only but half empty. Seeing this the fair Hebe remarked that one of the councillors present was able to empty the stupor at a draught. "If such be the case," cried Tilly, turning to the condemned magistrates, "I will pardon you all for the drinker's sake. Fill the flagon to the brim."

This was done, and then one of the city's magistrates, stepping forward, seized the vessel, raised it to his lips, and neither drew breath nor set it down until he had quaffed its contents to the last drop. Then only did he reverse the flagon in proof that the feat had been accomplished. Tilly kept his word, and every year, in commemoration of their deliverance, do the citizens of Rothenburg enact over again this famous event in their town's history.

Oblivion Is Right on the Job.

Mr. Gerald Stanley Lee has experienced woe in a library. Writes he: "I fell to thinking the other day, when I had slipped into the Forbes Library, that all the documents that we produce nowadays are being saved as they never have been saved before. I fell to thinking for a second, as I stood there just where the echo is, by the door, of what it all meant. I thought of a Springfield Republican 4,000 years old. I was oppressed. Former ages may not have been clever, but they did manage in one way and another to have fair and reasonable conveniences for forgetting. And I thought of my own innocent woolly-lamb works, of the people ten years away, perchance, who would be struggling with them, and it came to me mercifully that oblivion would be attended to, that it could be depended upon sometime."

So it came, and Mr. Lee may cheer up. Not all the wood pulp is consumed as breakfast food. Most of it goes to make paper. Owing to its extreme lack of durability, it may be said to promise oblivion by the carload, expressage paid. Don't write for posterity. Wood pulp paper won't last. Imitate Charles Lamb, who said, "Hang the age. I'll write for antiquity!"—Boston Transcript.

The Reproof.

It was in the midst of the football season, and the students of Professor Blank's class, well aware that their lesson had been neglected, were prepared for reproof, but not for just the way in which it came.

At the end of the hour he slammed down his book on the desk and exclaimed:

"Well, that's the worst reproof I ever listened to! Why, I've actually done nine-tenths of it myself!"

WALL STREET A LONG STREET

Influence of Great Financial Center Is Felt Everywhere in America.

I speak imaginatively, of course, but carefully, says Lincoln Steffens in Everybody's. Wall street is not merely a street; neither is it a local financial district limited to the operation of any one city. Wall street is a national institution. It is to American business what Washington, D. C., is to national politics—the seat of government. And so I use the phrase, as all the world uses it and as we all use "Washington," figuratively.

By "Wall street" I mean the national American financial system which, having its capital in New York, ramifies all over the United States, and, controlling more and more perfectly money and credit, is governing more and more completely not only the machinery of organized business, but so much of our political government as big business governs.

Nor is that all. "Wall street" cut a woman in New York society not long ago for business reasons. It admitted into the "best set" of San Francisco, for the "moral effect," a family that had knocked in vain until the head of it was "headed down in a swell list of indeliblements." It has had clergyman silenced, editors discharged, professors dismissed, judges appointed, United States senators defeated and presidents elected. Organized capital opposes organized labor and trusts have broken up unions, but organized business backs nearly every political organization in power in cities, states and the United States. People don't realize it seems to me that Wall men fall themselves to visualize either the pettiness or the largeness of Wall street. Yet we all know that capitalists and business men who belong to the business system own an influential part of the press and advertise in the rest; they retain the leaders of the bar and now the who professional; they are the chief patrons of art, churches, charities and colleges. They dominate the institutions of American society in a broad sense and in a narrow sense they and their families are "society."

I am not finding fault. This thing may be good. I am inclined to think it is. Certainly there is great good in it and undoubtedly some good will come out of it. But it is too big to prejudice, and we have had enough both of hatred and adoration of it. My purpose is, if possible, to measure its power and imagine its outline; to trace its ramifications, describe its methods, get hold of its point of view and so comprehend it, not in technical detail, but as one mighty whole.

Didn't Cook 'Em Right.

"Of all the tasteless, mussy, mud-soaked, greasy fish in the world, the German carp is the worst!" ejaculated one of the placatorial enthusiasts seated about a tavern fire.

"They are all right if cooked right," disputed another follower of Iszaak.

"Cooked right! Great leaping turpans! I've 'em fried in the choicest Jersey butter, broiled with the best country bacon, baked with mountain sage dressing, and toasted on a spruce fork over a camp fire, and I tell you I never bit into a carp when it tasted like anything fit to eat."

"Now, the only way to cook a carp," continued the man with the recipe, "is to clean a nice five-pounder carefully, slash it several times crosswise, and insert bits of salt pork. Season the whole with melted butter, sprinkle it with pepper and salt, and stuff with onion dressing. Then cut a hemlock board two feet long, two inches thick, and ten inches wide. Lay the fish on this and insert in a red hot oven. Let the fish bake for 36 minutes; then take it out and turn it over. Baste with butter and return to the oven. After 20 minutes take it out carefully, throw the fish away and eat the board."

Wives of the Fox.

A chap tells Tip of another fox story that is much harder to believe. His chained pet fox kept catching the neighbors' chickens, so he set himself in hiding to see how Reynard did the trick. When the fox was fed, instead of eating the grub, he would nose and shove it just short of the length of his chain, then he would retire himself into the hiding of his tail or kennel. Pleasantly a bunch of silly chickens would come along, and get busy, and Brer Fox had fresh, raw, juicy chicken for dinner, instead of the cold, cooked, human putty grub shoved at him with a stick. Although this is the day of dirty, petty, foxy tricks, all life is not a game of chickens and fox. Once in a while there is power and a hero behind the people's pious wishes and prayers. When that happens the villain goes up Salt river fishing, or to the pen.

Lemonade, Best of Drinks.

Lemonade from the juice of fresh fruit is one of the best and safest drinks for any one, whether in health or not. It is useful for most stomach diseases, gravel, liver complaint and fever. It is a specific against skin diseases, being one of the best antiseptics known. If the gums are rubbed daily with a little lemon juice it keeps them in good condition, and used for the hands once a day in washing it makes the skin soft and smooth and removes dirty stains. It is good for a cold if taken in hot water on going to bed, and in intermittent fevers it has been found useful when mixed with hot black coffee without sugar.

TROLLEY CRASH ON C. & M. ELECTRIC PROVES FATAL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

spans of broken trolley wire and due to the carliness of the hour is said not to have displayed the usual signal lights. The passenger car had speeded up in order to make the up grade from the North Chicago subway. The line car crew did not perceive the passenger car until Lineman Charles Jahns yelled a warning, too late. Motorman Benjamin Hogan of the passenger car did not see the line car until too late, but applied the brakes and did his best to slow the passenger car to safety.

Nevertheless the cars came together in a light crash, just hard enough to lock them and overturn the stoves within them setting fire to both.

The passenger car was crowded with men, women and children. On the front platform were Motorman Ben Hogan of Waukegan and W. P. Bersch and children, Constance, Ernest and Florence. Hogan was fatally injured, both legs being broken, while he sustained severe internal injuries in addition to injuries about the head and arms. Bersch and the three children were quite severely injured, but suffered mostly from shock.

The passengers and crew of both cars were taken from the cars in time to avert being burned in the fire, but all that is left of the cars is a mass of twisted iron and trucks.

The disaster is the largest that has ever taken place on a trolley line in this part of the country and created a sensation along the north shore.

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For thirty years J. F. Boyer, of Fertile, Mo., needed help and couldn't find it. That's why he wants to help some one now. Suffering so long himself he feels for distress from backache, nervousness, loss of appetite, lassitude and kidney disorders. He shows that electric bitters work wonders for such troubles. "Five bottles," he writes, "wholly cured me and now I am well and hearty." It's also positively guaranteed for liver trouble, dyspepsia, blood disorders, female complaints and Malaria, try them. 50c. at J. H. Swan.

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